

# Police State

## Dead Prez

You have the emergence in human society  
Of this thing that's called the State  
What is the State? The State is this organized bureaucracy  
It is the police department, it is the Army, the Navy  
It is the prison system, the courts and what have you  
This is the State it is a repressive organization  
But the State and gee, well, you know you've got to have  
The police because if there were no police  
Look at what you'd be doing to yourselves  
You'd be killing each other if there were no police  
But the reality is the police become necessary in human society  
Only at that junction in human society where it is split  
Between those who have and those who ain't got  
I throw a Molotov cocktail at the precinct, you know how we think  
Organize the hood under I Ching banners  
Red, black and green instead of gang bandannas  
FBI spying on us through the radio antennas  
And them hidden cameras in the streetlight watching society  
With no respect for the people's right to privacy  
I'll take a slug for the cause like Huey P.  
While all you fake niggas try to copy Master P I want to be free to live  
Hey but, they have what I need to live  
Bring the power back to the street where the people live  
I'm sick of working for crumbs and filling up the prisons  
Dying over money and relying on religion for help  
We do for self like ants in a colony  
Organize the wealth into a socialist economy  
A way of life based off the common need  
And all my comrades are ready, we just spreading the seed  
The average black male live a third of his life in a jail cell  
'Cause the world is controlled by the white male  
And the people don' never get justice  
And the women don' never get respected  
And the problems don' never get solved  
And the jobs don' never pay enough  
So the rent always be late  
Can you relate? We living in a Police State  
No more bondage, no more political monsters  
No more secret space launchers

Government departments started it in the projects  
Material objects, thousands up in the closets  
Could've been invested in a future for my comrades  
Battle contacts, primitive weapons out in combat  
Many never come back, pretty niggas be running with gats  
Rather get shot in they back than fire back, we tired of that  
Corporations hiring blacks, denying the facts  
Exploiting us all over the map  
That's why I write the shit, I write in my raps  
It's documented, I'm in it  
Everyday of the week I live in it, breathing it  
It's more than just fucking believing it  
I'm holding in ones, rolling up my sleeves an' shit  
It's Cee-lo for push-ups, now  
Many headed for one conclusion  
Niggas ain't ready for revolution  
The average black male live a third of his life in a jail cell  
'Cause the world is controlled by the white male  
And the people don' never get justice  
And the women don' never get respected  
And the problems don' never get solved  
And the jobs don' never pay enough  
So the rent always be late  
Can you relate? We living in a Police State  
That's right that developed me  
Brought me here and worked me like an animal  
Built the political economy off my stolen labor  
Made them rich, made me poor  
The average black male live a third of his life in a jail cell  
'Cause the world is controlled by the white male  
And the people don' never get justice  
And the women don' never get respected  
And the problems don' never get solved  
And the jobs don' never pay enough  
So the rent always be late  
Can you relate? We living in a police state  
Why is it that black people and everybody like us  
Live in the kind of poverty and misery that we live in?  
Everywhere I look around me are nothing but poverty and misery  
On the one hand and yet, what I'm seeing is that  
Everywhere there's wealth and riches in the world  
It's in the white community somewhere  
Whether it's in Europe or whether it's right 'cross the  
Street from where I was born

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